

SLEEP MURDERED BY PEANUT WHISTLES.

Rahway Citizens Pitifully Beg That the Shrill Noises Be Silenced.

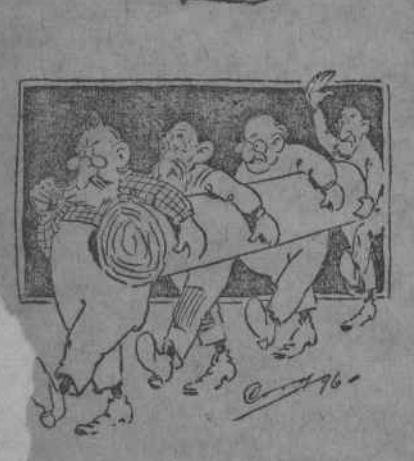
Play a Merry Tune During All Hours of the Night, Although Silent During the Day.

Cherry Street Shoemaker Driven into a Decline by the Unearthly Screaming.

AN OLD LADY'S NERVES WRECKED. Police Ordered to Muffle the Nuisances, but the Rosso Brothers, Their Owners, Will Invoke the Law.

New Yorkers who are awakened by the shrill, "L" road's clatter, milkmen, organ grinders, cable car gongs, beer wagons and peddlers, can sympathize with the people who live on Cherry street, Rahway. For a month past three tin whistles have murdered sleep on Cherry street. They would be inaudible in New York. But Rahway is quieter than New York.

The three Rosso brothers are fruit merchants of Rahway. Donetti has a shop right in the busy part of Cherry street.



Joining him, on one side, is Baptiste's son, and on the other the Pelles'. All three sell peanuts. They also roast them. The roasting is done in a red tin stove that sits on the sidewalk in front of the shop. Each stove has a funnel, and each funnel has a whistle, and each whistle whistles.

A citizen who keeps a shoe store directly opposite the middle whistle, which is a soprano, was the first serious victim of the nightly serenade. He went into a decline and frightened his family. The following day an old deaf lady in a nearby house was taken down with nervous prostration. These were the beginning of the maladies that afflicted the neighborhood. Nearly everybody suffered more or less. Then an indignation meeting was held, at which a committee was appointed to draft a memorial to the City Council.

The petitioners set forth their grievance in pitiful terms. The document, fortified by the tears of four city fathers, who live in Cherry street, made a deep impression on the Council. It was referred to the Police Committee, and by that body brought to the notice of the Chief of Police, with instructions to muffle the peanut horns.

The Chief was in a quandary yesterday. The Signors Rosso had engaged counsel and the lawyer threatened to restrain the Chief by an order of the Court. So nothing official was done, and two of the whistles chirped merrily. The third had been silenced by a bit of banana skin that a prominent merchant is believed to have inserted surreptitiously in the air-hole while pretending to be buying an apple. Felipe Rosso says he will have his whistles going all right to-day or will buy a new one.

UNABLE TO APPEAR IN COURT. Arnold Fleish, mysteriously wounded in a Hotel, Not Yet Convalescent.

Arnold Fleish, who received three wounds from pistol shots in the Hotel Pelster September 18 was not in condition to be removed from the Harlem Hospital yesterday. The examination of his case in the Harlem Court was adjourned to October 7 and transferred to the Centre Street Court. His son, William B. Fleish, small, nervous, pale, and with red eyes, appeared in court with his counsel, Benne Lewinson, and uncle and bondsman, Bernard Lott. William B. Fleish is under \$5,000 bail, as the only other occupant of the rooms where his father was shot. He persisted in refusing to discuss the case.

M'CLAVE'S NEW TROUBLE.

Now the Garfield National Bank Accuses Him of Fraud and Attaches His Property.

The assignments by ex-Police Commissioner John McClave, September 11, as a partner in the bicycle business with his sons, and September 17 as a lumber merchant, resulted yesterday in the granting by Justice Beekman of two attachments against McClave's property in an action brought by the Garfield National Bank to recover \$34,807 due, as alleged, on loans and discounts of notes.

John J. Adams, counsel for the bank, claims that October 3, 1895, McClave made a written statement of his standing to President Gelshoben, of the Garfield Bank, and that it showed McClave worth \$398,201.28 over and above liabilities. On the strength of this the loans were made. The bank officials allege that McClave got his last loan, of \$11,745, from them July 13, 1896, and that, although he filed with the Register September 10 deeds transferring valuable real estate to his wife and sons, these deeds were really executed within four months after his October statement to the bank. The suit is instituted, therefore, to set the deeds aside on the ground that they were made with intent to defraud his creditors.

The deeds conveyed to Charlotte L. McClave, his wife, the house, No. 124 West Seventy-second street, in which his equity was \$38,000, his country home at Greenwich Point, Conn., in which his equity was \$70,000, and property in Newark, N. J., in which his equity was \$21,000. These deeds were dated April 1. He also mortgaged his factory at Eleventh avenue and Twenty-first street to his son, Albert, for \$5,514, and to Harriet M. McClave, a daughter-in-law, for \$9,200. The bank alleges that these transfers and mortgages were made without its knowledge or consent.

The notes, on which the money was obtained, were signed by S. Wood McClave, one of John McClave's sons, and indorsed by the ex-Commissioner. The bank claims that John McClave obtained his last loan of \$11,745 on the strength of his original statement.

The property at Greenwich Point consists of seven acres of land and is valued at \$110,000. There is a mortgage of \$40,000 on it.

PARKER WANTS TO KNOW. Asks Why Charges Against Policemen Were Allowed to Grow Rusty on Department Shelves.

The meeting of the I. O. O. F. Board yesterday was concluded by a discussion on the subject of charges against policemen that have been hanging for many months. Mr. Parker said he wanted to know why these cases had not been disposed of, and recalled the fact that he had been placed on trial for delaying cases. He asked why Captain Frederick Martens, of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station, who some months ago was charged with accepting a \$10 bribe from Moses D. Hamilton for election booth favoritism, had not been tried. He also cited the cases of Martens, Captain Devery, Captain Theron S. Copeland, Roundman Kuranger and Policeman Kane, which he said had been allowed to grow rusty on the shelves of the department.

"Why, too, have not the cases of Gunion and McMahon, of the Morrisania Station, who were tried six months ago, been brought up?" he asked.

Commissioner Grant said he had made three attempts to have them decided, and that each time they were laid over. He said he would bring them up again at the next meeting.

Gunion and McMahon were charged with dragging a grocer named Dowling through the streets in arresting him. He afterward died in the hospital.

The Board dismissed the charges against Captain Copeland and Roundman Kuranger, on the ground of failing to enforce the Excise law at a saloon in Avenue B. President Roosevelt had wanted to reprimand Copeland.

Patrolman Thomas J. Dunn, who was only six months on the force, and was attached to the Oak Street Station, was dismissed on a dozen charges of disobedience and fined twenty-five days' pay.

The Commissioners ordered the printing of 7,500 of the new manuals.

Upward of 500 inspectors of election were appointed to fill vacancies. These include both Democratic and Republican.

EASY WAY TO FURNISH A HOUSE. Sol Heyman & Co. Have the Secret, and It's a Money Saver, Too.

"House furnishing made easy" is the motto of Sol Heyman & Co., at Nos. 693 and 695 Third avenue, between Fifty-ninth and Sixtieth streets. It is an almost automatic matter there: you give them the order for what you want, and they will do the rest, in incredibly short time and at prices which defy competition. You can take possession of a house or flat in the morning and they will have it completely furnished for you by night. Carpets made and laid, and wall paper hung, and a kitchen, with every requisite, even curtains hung, for cash or credit.

A tour of their vast establishment is really a treat in decorative art. Each floor is a successive artistic delight. On the ground floor, the latest of china cupboards, sideboards and approved designs and extension tables are shown. The second floor is set aside for the display of carpets. Some especially charming designs are shown, and the price of the remarkably low price of 80 cents a yard. An excellent Brussels can be had for 44 cents, which includes mixing and laying.

A large line of new dress goods was also displayed at prices as attractive as they were. Trimmings, laces and ribbons demanded particular attention, and showed "the season's latest novelties."

ALL THE PREACHERS NOT AGAINST BRYAN.

Moderator Young, of Newark, Says a Majority of Clergymen Will Vote for Silver.

Average Minister Doesn't Want to Antagonize Influential Members by Taking Issues with Rich Pastors.

HOSTILITY TO LINCOLN RECALLED. Mr. Young Says Anybody with a Soul Who Sees the Democratic Leader Can't Help Admiring the Man and His Cause.

Newark, N. J., Sept. 30.—The Rev. Edward Young, pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church, of this city, moderator of the Presbytery of Newark, president of the Christian Citizenship Union of Newark and of the Christian Citizenship Union of New Jersey, and who is perhaps the best known clergyman in this section of the State, is out in an interview protesting against the intolerance shown by a large number of leading clergymen of the country in their utterances against William J. Bryan, whom they characterize as the nominee of a convention of "Anarchists" and "repudiators."

Rev. Mr. Young said he would not discuss the issues of the campaign in his pulpit and he did not speak for his church nor the Presbytery or the Citizens' Union, but he seeks to discuss the mind of the public that the majority of the clergy are fearful that disaster and ruin would follow the election of Mr. Bryan. This is what he has to say:

"It is only fair to state that the clergymen who make attacks upon Mr. Bryan have been out of the United States lately—the most of them—and have not studied closely the situation and do not represent the majority of their brethren in the ministry. At the Christian Endeavor Convention in Washington, Mr. Moody's conference at Northfield, the assemblies of Christian leaders at Ocean Grove and Asbury Park, and among the ministers of Newark and New York, I have taken pains to ascertain the sentiments of pastors and evangelists of all denominations, and I am convinced that more of the clergymen of this country will vote for Mr. Bryan than will vote for any other Presidential candidate, although few of them will lug their politics into their pulpits."

"At a ministers' conference in New York last week an eminent clergyman, who has been abroad most of the past year, was taken to task for opposing Mr. Bryan, and a majority of the clergymen present, so far as could be learned, were in agreement that they are anxious to find him so logical, fair and noble-minded. He is fighting against the biggest power ever put into a campaign, fighting without the aid of money, and he is fighting for the people and what he believes is right, fighting night and day, and he is a man who sees him and does not help admiring the man."

GAY SHOW FOR SHOPPERS. Brilliant Display at the Opening of D. M. Williams's Dry Goods House.

The opening yesterday at D. M. Williams's dry goods establishment, Third avenue and 125th street, was the fashion event of Harlem. All day the store was crowded with shoppers desirous of seeing the correct and newest styles for Autumn and Winter wear.

The millinery department was especially attractive, trimmed with natural flowers and set off by hat and bonnets of the firm's own importation as well as its own make. Some of the latter compared more favorably with the first than others, and it was difficult to imagine anything more charming for the theatre than a little bonnet built on Alsatian lines of pale blue velvet, with a crown of white horse-hair and net, covered with a white and gold lace applique work. A bunch of blue ostrich tails and paradise tails appeared in the usual place on the left side.

A jaunty Russian turban of black chenille came in for a large share of general appreciation. A twist of moss green velvet was worn by a girl of fashion, and the millinery was bound with a shirring of the same. Set on the left side, well toward the back, was a head of velvet and a charming ribbon, which fastened a pair of jet wings.

A French hat, of rose-plaid velvet had a soft Tam o' Shanter crown of white horse-hair and net, covered with a white and gold lace applique work. A bunch of blue ostrich tails and paradise tails appeared in the usual place on the left side.

A large line of new dress goods was also displayed at prices as attractive as they were. Trimmings, laces and ribbons demanded particular attention, and showed "the season's latest novelties."

Chairman Gideon's Bulletin. Seventy riders are added to the professional ranks in the current issue of the bulletin emanating from Chairman Gideon, of the L. A. W. racing Board, and many of them are transferred at their own request, including W. A. Barlow, of New York, L. A. W. member of the Board of the L. A. W. of New York, who is a subject of suspicion, and in consequence he is suspended pending investigation. John J. Jones, of Newark, was being punished with a suspension of six months, dating from September 22, for failing to pay the dues of the L. A. W. of Newark, and a vacation for thirty days for a similar offense, and H. C. Gough, of Los Angeles, was being punished with a suspension of six months for failing to pay the dues of the L. A. W. of Los Angeles.

REPUBLICANS PUT ON BRYAN BUTTONS.

Great Enthusiasm Manifest at a Meeting of the Democratic State Committee.

Members Declare Signs Point to an Old-Time Majority in Jersey.

G. O. P. PREDICTIONS ARE SCOUTED. Senator Daly Looks for Ten Thousand Majority in Hudson, and Other Leaders Declare That Bryan's Star is Rising.

Newark, N. J., Sept. 30.—The Democratic State Committee held an enthusiastic meeting in the Jeffersonian clubhouse, new headquarters of the committee, to-day. Chairman E. L. Price presided, and every county was represented. The reports received were of the most encouraging nature, and if they go for aught, the walkover that



Mrs. Rapp and Daughters.

Ill, poverty stricken, dependent, the poor woman took poison and died. Once before she had tried it, but was prevented by Hulda, her husband, Ignatz Rapp, tried in vain to secure medical help when he found his wife dying. In every house the answer was that the doctor was "not at home."

The Republicans are predicting in the State will not materialize. Leaders of many of the counties who heretofore had felt blue and would not even claim a chance for victory, were bubbling over with enthusiasm to-day, and confident of success. They claimed that the free silver sentiment is daily growing stronger in their respective districts, and that many who were wearing McKinley buttons a month ago have cast aside and are now wearing Bryan emblems. The reports were so flattering that they appeared to infuse new life into the committee.

One of the most important matters discussed was the selection of a new State Executive Committee. The following were chosen: Johnston Cornish, Warren County; Chairman; Louis F. Braun, Passaic; Harry B. Paul, Camden; David S. Crater, Monmouth; James W. Lanning, Mercer; William D. Daly, Hudson; William D. Wolfkell, Union. The committee will meet daily at headquarters and direct the campaign, subject to the approval of the General Committee.

Among the reports received by the committee was one which showed that the canvass being made throughout the State has brought to light the fact that many old-time Democrats who have not voted in years are in line this campaign, and will not only vote for Bryan themselves, but work in his interest. Chairman Price felt so encouraged over the reports that he predicted, if they are only half realized on election day, the Democrats will not only carry the State for the national ticket by an old-time majority, but will, in addition thereto, elect seven Congressmen, five State Senators and a safe majority in the House of Assembly.

Senator Daly, the representative from Hudson, said that it made no difference whether Allan L. McDermott's name was on the ticket or not. The county would give Bryan and Sewall 10,000 majority. Johnston Cornish predicted at least 2,000 plurality in Warren, and ex-Senator Keyes, of Sussex, who was present as a visitor, predicted like results in his county. Representative Pugh, of Bergen, was confident that the defection of ex-Senator Winton would not materially affect the party in his county, and Representative Wolfkell, of Union, was sure his county would be in line.

Senator Smith's name was not once mentioned during the meeting, and even after it had been adjourned the members were loath to say anything about him. While no action was taken in the case of F. F. G. Young, member from Hudson, who recently defied the organization to expel him because of sound money sympathies, the committee considers that Mr. Young has no standing as a member.

Reports from various counties indicated a trend of funds. Secretary Derrett reported 450 regularly organized clubs in the State and said three hundred speakers had proffered their services.

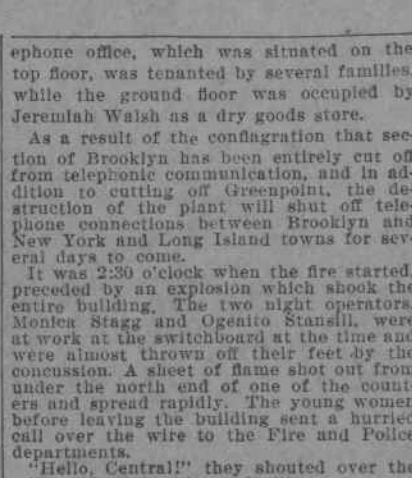
"HELLO, CENTRAL; OUR PLACE IS ON FIRE!"

Telephone Girls Notify Headquarters That Their Office Is Ablaze.

Police and Fire Departments Respond Quickly to the Call for Help.

MEANWHILE TENANTS ARE AROUSED. All Escape from the Burning Building in Safety, but the Telephone Plant Is Destroyed—Two Firemen Injured and Two Horses Killed.

The Greenpoint telephone exchange of the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company, situated at Greene street and Manhattan avenue, Greenpoint, was destroyed by fire at an early hour yesterday morning. The plant was valued at over \$30,000, and is a total loss. The building was a four-story brick, and besides the tel-



Mrs. Rapp and Daughters.

Ill, poverty stricken, dependent, the poor woman took poison and died. Once before she had tried it, but was prevented by Hulda, her husband, Ignatz Rapp, tried in vain to secure medical help when he found his wife dying. In every house the answer was that the doctor was "not at home."

The Republicans are predicting in the State will not materialize. Leaders of many of the counties who heretofore had felt blue and would not even claim a chance for victory, were bubbling over with enthusiasm to-day, and confident of success. They claimed that the free silver sentiment is daily growing stronger in their respective districts, and that many who were wearing McKinley buttons a month ago have cast aside and are now wearing Bryan emblems. The reports were so flattering that they appeared to infuse new life into the committee.

One of the most important matters discussed was the selection of a new State Executive Committee. The following were chosen: Johnston Cornish, Warren County; Chairman; Louis F. Braun, Passaic; Harry B. Paul, Camden; David S. Crater, Monmouth; James W. Lanning, Mercer; William D. Daly, Hudson; William D. Wolfkell, Union. The committee will meet daily at headquarters and direct the campaign, subject to the approval of the General Committee.

Among the reports received by the committee was one which showed that the canvass being made throughout the State has brought to light the fact that many old-time Democrats who have not voted in years are in line this campaign, and will not only vote for Bryan themselves, but work in his interest. Chairman Price felt so encouraged over the reports that he predicted, if they are only half realized on election day, the Democrats will not only carry the State for the national ticket by an old-time majority, but will, in addition thereto, elect seven Congressmen, five State Senators and a safe majority in the House of Assembly.

Senator Daly, the representative from Hudson, said that it made no difference whether Allan L. McDermott's name was on the ticket or not. The county would give Bryan and Sewall 10,000 majority. Johnston Cornish predicted at least 2,000 plurality in Warren, and ex-Senator Keyes, of Sussex, who was present as a visitor, predicted like results in his county. Representative Pugh, of Bergen, was confident that the defection of ex-Senator Winton would not materially affect the party in his county, and Representative Wolfkell, of Union, was sure his county would be in line.

Senator Smith's name was not once mentioned during the meeting, and even after it had been adjourned the members were loath to say anything about him. While no action was taken in the case of F. F. G. Young, member from Hudson, who recently defied the organization to expel him because of sound money sympathies, the committee considers that Mr. Young has no standing as a member.

Reports from various counties indicated a trend of funds. Secretary Derrett reported 450 regularly organized clubs in the State and said three hundred speakers had proffered their services.

TWO INJURED BY HORSES.

Both Animals Were Frightened by Trolley Cars and Ran Over Women—Mrs. Meyers Will Die.

Mrs. Annie Meyers, an aged woman, of No. 49 Carlton avenue, is dying in the Homeopathic Hospital, Brooklyn. It is not thought that she will live until to-day. Late yesterday afternoon Mrs. Meyers was crossing the street at Park and Eleventh avenues. James Gorman, of No. 322 Prospect avenue, was riding on horseback through Park avenue. His horse became frightened at a trolley car, and started at a gallop. Gorman tried to check the animal, but could not. It galloped at a break-neck pace, and ran across the helpless woman. She was hurled to the ground. Her head struck the pavement, and her skull was fractured. One of the horse's hoofs struck her in the side, breaking three ribs and injuring her internally.

The woman was removed to the hospital. Gorman was locked up. A spotted horse, belonging to Charles Sione, a liquor dealer, at No. 1905 Fulton street, Brooklyn, while standing in front of the saloon last night, took fright from a passing trolley car and galloped madly along Fulton street to Saratoga avenue, where he turned and ran to Broadway. When the animal reached the Manhattan Beach railroad crossing, he was struck by a trolley car, and killed. The animal was twenty-one years old, of No. 687 Decatur street, was crossing the street. She was knocked down and badly cut about the head and hands. The animal was stopped and an ambulance surgeon dressed the young woman's injuries.

TO STUDY UNIONS HERE. Delegation of French Trade Unionists Will See the Principal American Unions.

A delegation of French trades unionists arrived here last Sunday on La Bretagne to study American trade unions. They are delegates from the Musee Social, of Paris, and their names are Paul de Roussiers, Louis Vigorous, Francois de Carbone and Pierre Claudio Jannet. The Musee Social was founded by the Comte de Chambrun, a descendant of General Lafayette. Its object is to gather information relative to social and economic questions for presentation to the French trades unionists. It has one of the largest libraries on social and economic subjects in Paris.

Paul de Roussiers, the chairman, is the author of a book on "American Life," and has recently written a book describing the conditions of the workers in England also. He studied the World's Fair and the delegation of French workmen sent by the French Government.

M. Vigorous is a journalist, also professor of industrial economics in the special school of architecture in Paris. M. Carbone is general secretary of the Musee Social. His special study here will be the transportation trades.

M. Jannet is a son of the late Professor Claudio Jannet, well known as an economic writer. He desires information on organizations of women and of people in artistic trades.

Delegates Roussiers and Carbone went to Washington yesterday to see Labor Commissioner Carroll D. Wright and Mrs. Willoughby, representative of the American branch of the Musee Social. The others will remain here two weeks, and will then visit the principal cities.

LIVED OVER A CENTURY. Mrs. Helen Dean, Who Died in Brooklyn Yesterday, Was One Hundred and Two Years Old.

Just before the dawn of another century, the birth of which she fondly contemplated, death abruptly stepped in and closed the eyes forever of the oldest resident of Brooklyn, Mrs. Helen Hegeman Dean. She died early yesterday morning. She had witnessed many evolutions time had made in the conditions and surroundings of Brooklyn and New York for more than 102 years back. Had she lived until the last week of January she would have attained the extraordinary age of 103 years.



MRS. HELEN DEAN. She died in Brooklyn yesterday at the age of 102 years. She had hoped to live until the next century.

Her death, which occurred at No. 350 Carlton avenue, Brooklyn, where she has resided for the past twenty-seven years, is attributed by the family physician to old age and weakness superinduced by shock and grief over the sudden death of her aged friend, Mrs. Andrew. Mrs. Dean was a widow, and her husband was a native of the village, Mrs. Dean moved to New Utrecht, where in her twenty-second year she married William H. Dean, of the Brooklyn Guards.

She was then the belle of the village, a most beautiful woman and very popular. After her marriage, on June 1, 1816, the couple moved to Fulton and Sands streets, when that section of Brooklyn was nothing but fields and irregular cow paths, with a few scattered houses and a few scattered farms. After forty years of married bliss Major Dean, who was in business life a very capable anticleric, died.

One More Effort. In agony of despair Rapp yesterday endeavored to commit suicide by jumping from the roof of his house at No. 85 East Fifty-fifth street. He was caught by a neighbor and taken to the hospital.

"Well, what is it?" came from the speaking tube.

"My wife has taken poison," said the man.

"I can't go out tonight," was the answer.

"God's sake help me!" cried the man.

"The doctor is not at home," said the man.

"The doctor is not at home," said the man.

"The doctor is not at home," said the man.

"The doctor is not at home," said the man.

"The doctor is not at home," said the man.

DOCTOR, NO ONE WILL RAPP'S FRANTIC BUT FRATERNITY'S EFFORTS TO SAVE HIS WIFE'S LIFE.

She Was Despondent Ill-Health and Sympathized with the Cause.

Then Called to Little Help Her Papa the Fearful News.

THEY HAD BEEN UNABLE TO P. If Was Only \$8 a Month and T. Raised \$7, but the Agent Insisted on Full Payment—"Perfect Proper," Says the Owner.

Ill-health, misfortune and poverty Mrs. Selma Rapp to commit suicide Tuesday night in her home, No. 85 East Fifty-fifth street. She lived on and on with her husband and three children, and had been janitress of the place for thirty years. She was a widow when, in 1880, she was married to Rapp. He had a milk route, and little girls were born to them, Hilma, and Nellie, who is six.

Rapp is a mild-mannered, looking man. His ill-health began years ago, and he has pursued him less ever since. Through true much in his customers his milk failed. Then he tried other ways to get a livelihood, but failed in a tempt.

Mrs. Rapp's health had been poorer and her husband's misfortune had driven her to despair. So, one night, she was lying in bed, and she tried to poison herself. Little Hilma, coming upon her mother suddenly, put a bottle of oxalic acid in her mouth. Hilma called out to her mother, and he took the poison and put it in his wife's mouth and it was gone.

Mrs. Rapp's health had been poorer and her husband's misfortune had driven her to despair. So, one night, she was lying in bed, and she tried to poison herself. Little Hilma, coming upon her mother suddenly, put a bottle of oxalic acid in her mouth. Hilma called out to her mother, and he took the poison and put it in his wife's mouth and it was gone.

Mrs. Rapp's health had been poorer and her husband's misfortune had driven her to despair. So, one night, she was lying in bed, and she tried to poison herself. Little Hilma, coming upon her mother suddenly, put a bottle of oxalic acid in her mouth. Hilma called out to her mother, and he took the poison and put it in his wife's mouth and it was gone.

Mrs. Rapp's health had been poorer and her husband's misfortune had driven her to despair. So, one night, she was lying in bed, and she tried to poison herself. Little Hilma, coming upon her mother suddenly, put a bottle of oxalic acid in her mouth. Hilma called out to her mother, and he took the poison and put it in his wife's mouth and it was gone.

Mrs. Rapp's health had been poorer and her husband's misfortune had driven her to despair. So, one night, she was lying in bed, and she tried to poison herself. Little Hilma, coming upon her mother suddenly, put a bottle of oxalic acid in her mouth. Hilma called out to her mother, and he took the poison and put it in his wife's mouth and it was gone.

Mrs. Rapp's health had been poorer and her husband's misfortune had driven her to despair. So, one night, she was lying in bed, and she tried to poison herself. Little Hilma, coming upon her mother suddenly, put a bottle of oxalic acid in her mouth. Hilma called out to her mother, and he took the poison and put it in his wife's mouth and it was gone.

Mrs. Rapp's health had been poorer and her husband's misfortune had driven her to despair. So, one night, she was lying in bed, and she tried to poison herself. Little Hilma, coming upon her mother suddenly, put a bottle of oxalic acid in her mouth. Hilma called out to her mother, and he took the poison and put it in his wife's mouth and it was gone.

Mrs. Rapp's health had been poorer and her husband's misfortune had driven her to despair. So, one night, she was lying in bed, and she tried to poison herself. Little Hilma, coming upon her mother suddenly, put a bottle of oxalic acid in her mouth. Hilma called out to her mother, and he took the poison and put it in his wife's mouth and it was gone.

Mrs. Rapp's health had been poorer and her husband's misfortune had driven her to despair. So, one night, she was lying in bed, and she tried to poison herself. Little Hilma, coming upon her mother suddenly, put a bottle of oxalic acid in her mouth. Hilma called out to her mother, and he took the poison and put it in his wife's mouth and it was gone.

Mrs. Rapp's health had been poorer and her husband's misfortune had driven her to despair. So, one night, she was lying in bed, and she tried to poison herself. Little Hilma, coming upon her mother suddenly, put a bottle of oxalic acid in her mouth. Hilma called out to her mother, and he took the poison and put it in his wife's mouth and it was gone.

Mrs. Rapp's health had been poorer and her husband's misfortune had driven her to despair. So, one night, she was lying in bed, and she tried to poison herself. Little Hilma, coming upon her mother suddenly, put a bottle of oxalic acid in her mouth. Hilma called out to her mother, and he took the poison and put it in his wife's mouth and it was gone.

Mrs. Rapp's health had been poorer and her husband's misfortune had driven her to despair. So, one night, she was lying in bed, and she tried to poison herself. Little Hilma, coming upon her mother suddenly, put a bottle of oxalic acid in her mouth. Hilma called out to her mother, and he took the poison and put it in his wife's mouth and it was gone.

Mrs. Rapp's health had been poorer and her husband's misfortune had driven her to despair. So, one night, she was lying in bed, and she tried to poison herself. Little Hilma, coming upon her mother suddenly, put a bottle of oxalic acid in her mouth. Hilma called out to her mother, and he took the poison and put it in his wife's mouth and it was gone.

Mrs. Rapp's health had been poorer and her husband's misfortune had driven her to despair. So, one night, she was lying in bed, and she tried to poison herself. Little Hilma, coming upon her mother suddenly, put a bottle of oxalic acid in her mouth. Hilma called out to her mother, and he took the poison and put it in his wife's mouth and it was gone.

Mrs. Rapp's health had been poorer and her husband's misfortune had driven her to despair. So, one night, she was lying in bed, and she tried to poison herself. Little Hilma, coming upon her mother suddenly, put a bottle of oxalic acid in her mouth. Hilma called out to her mother, and he took the poison and put it in his wife's mouth and it was gone.